



HONORABLE DISCHARGE NUMBER



of the
Record and Chronicle
Maintained by
The Hospital for Special Surgery



Volume IV

November 15, 1945

Number 22

My dear Boys and Girls:

This is the last issue of the Record and Chronicle and its Third Birthday Number. You will recall that the first issue was sent you under the dateline of November 12, 1942 with the purpose of bringing you the gossip heard around the hospital about the folks here at 321 and the news from you who have been in all parts of the globe. The Record and Chronicle started out with no particular regularity in mind but we soon found that it took hold and was greatly welcomed by all of you. Therefore, after three issues, it was decided to make it a bi-monthly paper. Now that the war is over, we feel that it has served its purpose.

If you have had as much fun reading the R. & C. as we have had in editing it, it has certainly been a worthwhile venture. I early found out by circulating it through the hospital that all I had to do was to keep a folder marked R. & C. and the news came unsolicited to my office and I just had to correlate and edit it. I have often reflected that with this experience in publishing a newspaper, if I could start my business life over again, if I wouldn't consider seriously making my vocation that of a sportsmen's columnist for a metropolitan daily. This would permit me

to have fun hunting, fishing, and hiking while other sportsmen supplied me with copy, and let some other fellow have the privilege of being a hospital administrator.

I want to take this opportunity to thank all who have contributed to the paper and thus have helped make it a success. Thanks must also be given to those who have borne the brunt of some of my jokes. Whatever has been written was written in the spirit of fun - and was received in the same manner - or at least so far as I have heard. It was on Ellen Brehm, the Associate Editor, that the wisecracks were first tried. If she did not chuckle in the least, the wisecrack was deleted, so if my attempts at humor were not understood or appreciated by you, dear reader, please don't blame it on me. Those who bore the major task of publishing the R. & C. deserve most honorable mention. Sometimes, the issues have been gotten out under pressure, trying to meet the dateline, and with other hospital duties crying for attention. But the staff never let our readers down. We have mentioned the associate editor. The linotypist, Evelyn Astorga, secretary to the Director, has pounded out copy most assiduously. Gordon Young, except for his brief sojourn in the Army, has been proofreader, so, if there were any typographical errors, again, don't blame me for Gordon must take full responsibility. "Benjamin Franklin" Rene Alessandrini, the printer, often stayed over time to run off the copy on the mimeograph machine. Our inimitable cartoonist, Olive Fischer, needs no special commendation as you have all been impressed, we know, with the remarkable portrayals she has created so well with a few well placed lines. To our hospital volunteers must go a line of praise. Volunteers have been of inestimable assistance to us through these war years, helping us in numerous ways to maintain a high standard of service to our patients. A vote of thanks goes to them for manning the mailing department, which was ably supervised by Kim Barrett, our medical librarian. I want to thank everyone of you who has assisted so devotedly in the editing of the Record and Chronicle.

To you who have been in the service, we all want to tell you how proud we are of the difficult tasks which you so ably and unselfishly performed under trying circumstances. Your records are enviable ones and reflect great credit to yourselves and our hospital. We sincerely hope that before very long you all will be back with us at 321 East 42 Street.

A week from today we will be celebrating our first postwar Thanksgiving. On this day, we will give pause to offer a prayer of thanks that our Service Flag bears no gold stars. We will want also to seek Divine guidance for ourselves and all people that this and future generations will never again let this world be thrust into another holocaust.

My greetings and best wishes to you all.

F. Wilson Keller
Editor

Mr. Arthur W. Rossiter, President of the Board of Managers, writes as follows:

This is the final issue of the Record and Chronicle which has served its purpose so well in keeping the members of our Staff and the Alumni in the Armed Service in touch with us and one another.

The Editor, his staff, and all those who have assisted him are deserving of great credit for the splendid work they have done.

I might add, and feel strongly myself, that this publication has been a tremendous asset in keeping up the ties of intimacy among those at home and abroad with whom our Hospital has always been so closely identified.

Arthur W. Rossiter,

President

A message from Philip D. Wilson, Surgeon-in-Chief:

In this the last number of the Record and Chronicle, the editor gives me the opportunity to again greet the present and former members of our hospital family who have served, or may still be serving, with the Military Forces of our Country.

My first thought is to express thanks for the service all of you have rendered. We, who have manned the home front, will always be grateful for what you have done to help preserve our way of life. We shall not forget either the hardships you have endured or the risks you have run.

My second thought is to express pride in your achievements. You have not been content with merely doing your duty but have given everything you had to make a success of the job. In so doing, you have added to the prestige of our hospital. The list of ranks attained by the medical members of the hospital staff is evidence of this. This includes in the Army: 3 colonels, 8 lieutenant colonels, 8 majors, 14 captains, and 9 lieutenants. In the Navy there are: 1 captain, 5 commanders, 4 lieutenant commanders, and 3 lieutenants. We say well done and are proud of you.

My third thought is of your homecoming and sympathy for the difficulties you will encounter in getting back to your civilian jobs. I have confidence that you will meet these difficulties with the same spirit that you have met those of the war and that equal success will crown your efforts.

Finally, a word for the Record and Chronicle and for its editor, F. Wilson Keller, to whose untiring efforts its success is due. We shall miss its news flashes from old friends and its pleasant humor. It has filled an important need. We hope its present exit from the scene may prove only temporary and that at some future time we may again have a hospital news sheet.

P. D. Wilson, M.D.

A message from Carl G. Burdick, Chief of General Surgery:

With the final issue of the Record and Chronicle I have been allotted the pleasant task of welcoming home the members of the General Surgical staff who have served in the Army of the United States on many fields.

When the call came everyone under the age of fifty, unless physically incapacitated, responded promptly. Some were given assignments in this country; others were sent to France and Germany via England or Africa; and two others, after serving for long periods in the United States, were transferred to the Pacific area -- unfortunately they arrived just before the shooting ceased. Nor must we forget our many former interns who have served in the Army and the Navy. I doubt if there was any theatre of operation in which some member either of our active- or intern-staff was not represented.

You have all done well and we are proud of you. We salute those who have been decorated for meritorious service. We feel that all of you are deserving of citations; in fact, if we could have our way, you would all be Generals. The writer has known many of you since medical-school days and has watched your progress with pride. Soon you will be discharged and return to civil practice. It will be the earnest endeavor of those who have stayed behind to assist you in every possible way. Come back soon, and you will all be assured of a hearty welcome.

Carl G. Burdick, M.D.

* * * * *

We sent our Associate Editor to comb the hospital for news, and she returned with the following:

Starting on the 6th floor, this reporter finds very little news available in the Laboratory. When pressed, our technicians did recall that Dr. Helpern had heard from Comdr. Nick DeSanto that he hoped he might be released and back at the hospital around the first of the year. Dr. DeSanto is still stationed at the Naval Hospital at Oceanside, California. Other than this item, the laboratory technicians have apparently suddenly become housecleaning conscious. Mrs. Lyden and Miss Viola became involved in a deep discussion on cleaning woodwork and the relative merits of "Spic and Span" and "Rad", both products unknown to this reporter whose household woodwork remains dirty until it becomes tattle-tale gray and then stays that way until it is painted. When encountered in the hall, Miss Guariglia pursued the theme by stating that she had once cleaned a bathtub with Spic and Span and disliked the job so much that her career in that field was immediately terminated. All this was of such questionable interest to R. & C. readers, that we were glad to hear from Mrs. Rose Gaffney, our laboratory cleaner, messenger, and general aide, that her son Pfc. Robert J. Gaffney, who has been stationed in France waiting his turn to come home, is attending the American University in Biarritz where he is taking courses in English, Math., and Zoology, which he hopes will enable him to get a head start on college work when he comes home.

Over in Dr. Wilson's office the telephone was still ringing, but we managed to extract further information regarding Comdr. DeSanto which is that he expects to be discharged sometime in December. Col. Frank Cox has also written Dr. Wilson that he has just been released from the Army.

Dr. Wilson has also heard from Fritz Waknitz who is still in Durham, North Carolina and who says Lorraine is pursuing her piano lessons diligently and they are both enjoying bridge games with the neighbors.

Tommy Thompson has reached Atlanta and is Consultant in Orthopaedics for the Fourth Service Command with headquarters in Atlanta. He says he spent some time with former Lt. Col. Bob Patterson who is now sporting a discharge button and has taken his family to Florida for a well earned rest prior to returning to New York at Christmas time.

Between the Sixth Floor and the Main Floor news was very sparse indeed and even "General" Rashmajian dispensing his pills in the Pharmacy could not tell us anything -- a quite unusual situation. We heard a rumor that Harry sent a requisition to the Purchasing Department for a Cadillac station wagon for the use of the Pharmacy. When this requisition reached the Director's Office for approval, it

emerged from the inner sanctum approved - with changes. The station wagon had been deflated to a pair of roller skates with rubber tires. That's all we need around here - a pharmacist on roller skates.

Over in the X-ray Department, Mrs. Annarose Liberg (Benny) is now with us only part time and will be retiring at Christmas to prepare for the arrival of a Liberg heir or heiress. She will be a great loss to the hospital even though we all look forward to a visit from mother and child when Benny comes in to display her prodigy. Benny says her father recently read in the newspapers that Lt. Comdr. Mal Stevens is about to be discharged from the Navy, but no other source can verify this report so it is still in the rumor stage.

Down in the basement, we found Mr. Shannon still talking about his most recent Florida trip, and he announced his intention to enter the real estate field in what sounded like a Florida marsh. Anyone interested in Florida real estate should contact Mr. Shannon who will sell lots by width, but no guarantee on depth.

Mary Rose says that Dr. John Hollis, formerly of Norwich, N.Y., but more recently of the Army, is back from a long period of service in Germany and while on leave was ordered back to Ft. Dix to receive the pleasant news that he was to be discharged. Dr. Hollis was a Surgical Resident in 1938.

Dr. Ruth Snyder's husband, Dr. Sherman, another veteran, is back at Memorial Hospital as Roentgenologist, thereby displacing Dr. Snyder from her former morning job, which, however, she was not loath to give up. Tain't often you hear of the wife holding down her husband's practice while he is serving Uncle Sam.

* * * * *

Colonel, or shall we say Doctor Bradley Coley, is back in civilian clothes, and, much to the delight of Dr. Burdick and all of us, is carrying on his usual assignments in the hospital.



The Medical Board held a spirited meeting on November 7th at which most of those present pondered over many important matters. The above, found on the council table, are the results of the cogitation of one member. Those present were Burdick, Freyberg, Wagner, Stephens and Lewis. Also Wilson, Hansson and Keller. Dr. Wilson and Mr. Keller are not artists.

Lt. Frances Dunlop, P.T.A., stopped in Friday, November 9th, for a visit, still in uniform, having just arrived from the Mediterranean. She reports that Lt. Florence Winter, P.T.A., is still in Italy, is high in points, but like many others is awaiting shipping space.

The other evening we had the pleasure of a visit from the Honorable James F. Byrnes, Secretary of State, who came to visit his niece who is in the hospital.

Royal M. Montgomery, M.D. has been appointed Attending Dermatologist at the hospital. The Skin Clinic under his direction will be opened on Monday, November 19th. We are slowly getting back to our prewar services, the skin clinic being one that we had to close.

Capt. Carolyn Wilson, A.N.C., former O.R. nurse, visited the hospital and was most enthusiastically greeted by her many friends. She is on terminal leave. Capt. Wilson enlisted in the Nursing Corps of the Army some 40 months ago and served first at Brook General Hospital, Ft. Sam Houston, Texas. From there she was transferred to Borden General, Chickasha, Oklahoma, where she had charge of the Operating Room. Capt. Wilson says the majority of her work has been with old fractures and reconstructive surgery. During her period of service, she says that Col. Coley occasionally visited her stations and the highlight of her day occurred whenever Col. Coley visited the Operating Room.

Dr. VanDerwerker has been a frequent visitor to the hospital. He tells us that he will again matriculate at Rollins College, Winter Park, Florida, in January.

"Smiling Jack" Dorsey, formerly Captain, is starting a two year residency at P. & S. in plastic surgery. He is now on terminal leave.

Lt. Augusta Bethune, N.N.C., has been promoted to a full Lieutenant. She has spent most of her time in the Naval Hospital at Honolulu, but has recently been transferred to the Brooklyn Naval Hospital.

Dr. Joseph E. Carr, brother of Captain Frank, visited the hospital a few days ago. He is practicing in Buffalo. He told us that Frank expects to be back in civilian life about the first of the year. The Main Operating Room Nursing Staff address an open letter to Captain Frank:

Dear Capt. Carr:

Yes, the "homespun" instruments are still in good shape, and the blackout has been removed in the "outhouse". "Wag" has gotten a new pair of shoes and is willing for you to have the old ones. A welcome awaits you in the O.R.

Respectfully yours,

The O.R. Staff

Miss Josephine Huber, formerly connected with the Nursing Office, was married on November 3rd to Mr. H. Bentley MacKenzie. They will make their home in Buenos Aires, Argentina, as Mr. MacKenzie is the South American representative for the Western Electric Company.

Lt. Lynn Callin we hear is leaving the palm trees of Guam and is going to China.

Miss Brokaw, Director of Occupational Therapy, announces that November 19th, we will have another occupational therapist on our staff. Miss Jean Lavendar comes to us from the Kalamazoo School of Occupational Therapy. Miss Brokaw also tells us that the Occupational Therapy Department will hold their Christmas sale November 27th, 28th, and 29th. (Free ad.)

Mrs. Ellen McCadden, Brooklyn, N.Y., announces the engagement of her daughter, Dorothy, to Bernard Kocher, Mo.M.M.2/c, U.S.N.R., who is stationed on Guam with the Seabees. Miss McCadden, attractive member of our Accounting Department, says they will be married as soon as her fiance returns to civilian life.

* * * * *

It seems fitting and proper that in this last issue of the Record and Chronicle we should include some of the special features which have appeared in the past, such as a joke stolen from some other publication, a bouquet from one of our G.P.'s (grateful patients), and some boners gleaned from our hospital records. So here goes:

Shopper: "Give me a pound of those grapes. My husband is fond of them. Do you know if they have been sprayed with any kind of poison?"

Clerk: "No, Madam, you will have to get that at the drugstore."

BOUQUET

"I want to thank you again for all the good care I received from all the good doctors. The treatments have been very helpful to me. The Social Service Department did so much for me. Mrs. Dervend, the Director, has always been kind to me. I can never say enough good about everybody. The Head Nurse in the Emergency Room even gave me a cup of coffee after a treatment as I was so sick and had to come from Brooklyn. Mr. Carl (Raminger) has done me so many favors. My mother and I appreciate it so much. It was really with your good care that I am able to take care of mother."

GLEANED FROM THE RECORDS

The plaster was bivalved and the leg removed.

Surgery was postponed because the youngster's family have not been insulted yet.

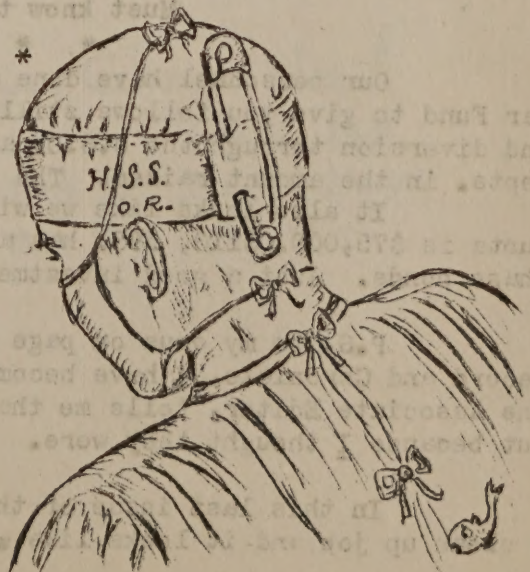
The leg was raped in the usual manner.

Patient has regular atomic rhythm.

* * * * *

FASHION HINTS

The O.R. staff regrets that it was unable to send out invitations to the fall showing of O.R. caps. The sketch shows a number designed and modeled by our own Dr. Krida. We are of the opinion that the style and originality exceeds anything that Lily Dache and John Fredericks have turned out this season, and Powers models are definitely out modeled.



It also seems to the Editor that we should include a poem, so we will steal the following from the Lenox Hill Weekly Hash -- A literary masterpiece of John H. Hayes, its Editor.

IF LATIN IS GREEK TO YOU

A surgeon is a busy man

Who never his job will shirk;

But an oto-laryngologist

Is up to your neck in work.

A pediatrician treats the child;

His work seems awfully small;

While a physical therapist makes you work;

Which doesn't seem right at all.

The ophthalmologists work on eyes,

The windows of the soul;

So their job isn't pane-less;

Quite pane-ful, on the whole.

Psychiatrists are fond of nuts,

The human kind; and Freud.

The allergists tell what food and things

And people to avoid.

On obstetricians you depend

For they have to deliver.

The gastro-enterologists

Will cure that stomach quiver;

And any cardiologist,

When effort makes you pant,

Can remedy the heartaches which

Our Beatrice Fairfax can't.

A ptisiologist works on lungs;

He surely knows the bellows.

The orthopedists get the breaks.

Quite bracing are these fellows.

Each man must have his specialty

And of his prowess sing;

But general practitioners

Must know the whole damn thing.

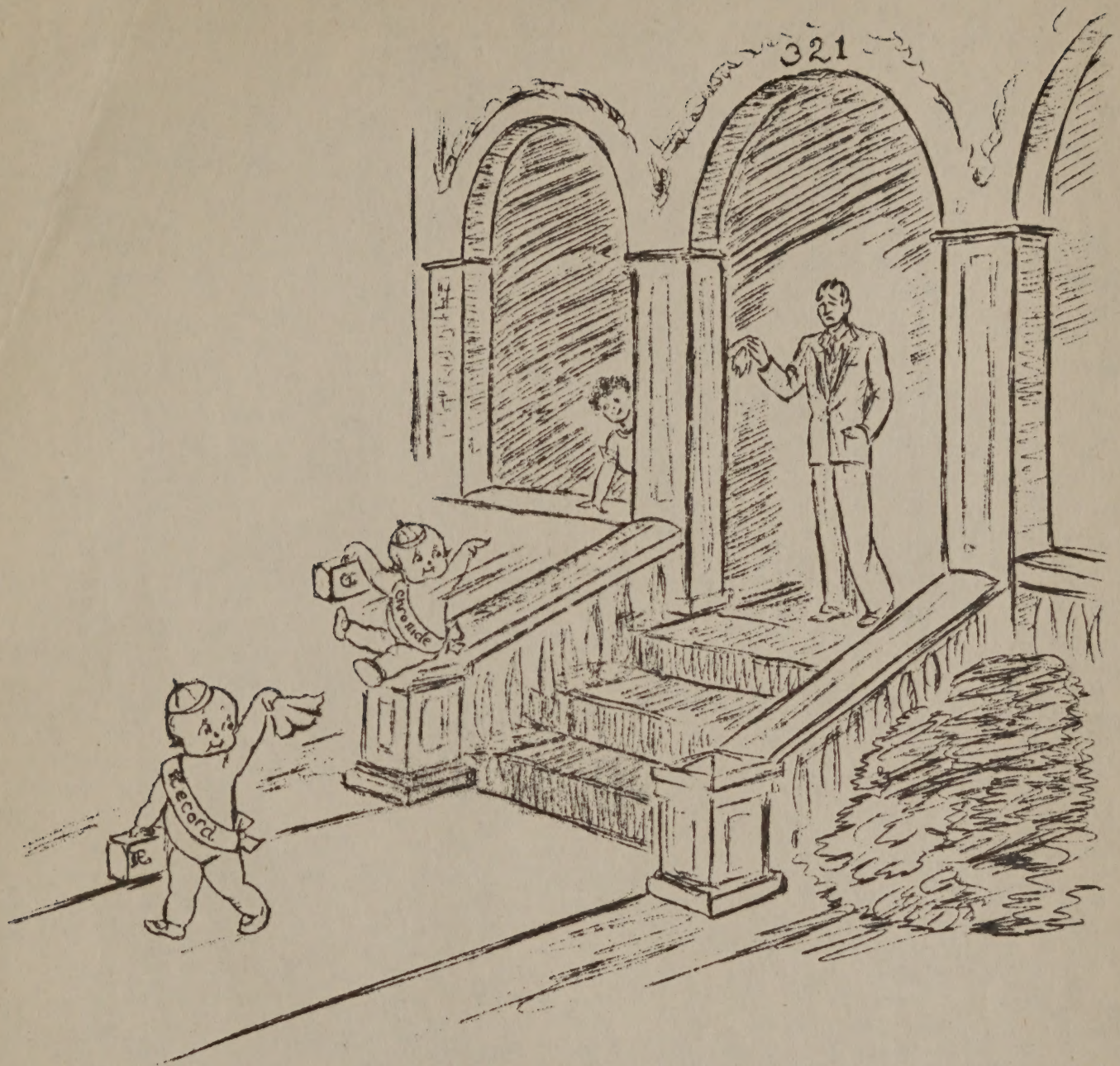
* * * * *

Our personnel have done an excellent job in raising money for the National War Fund to give you fellows still overseas in Army installations some entertainment and diversion through the U.S.O. and allied agencies. The Social Service topped all depts. in the amount raised. The total amount as of today is \$455.25.

It also looks like we will do a bang up job on the Victory Bond Drive. Our quota is \$75,000. \$113, 595. has already been purchased. It's no sacrifice to purchase bonds. Just a good investment for future security.

P.S. to my opus on page 1 and 2. After these long years of editing the Record and Chronicle, I have become just now sadly disillusioned, for Ellen Brehm, the Associate Editor, tells me that she did not laugh because my jokes were humorous but because I thought they were. F.W.K.

In this last issue of the Record and Chronicle, we have tried to give you a clean up job and it looks like we have made two issues out of one.



Good-bye, Record, good-bye, Chronicle!
Don't forget to come back home. We'll be
holding an Alumni Reunion one of these days
when we will expect you and all the Alumni
back for a bang-up affair.



Good-bye, Reunions. Good-bye, Chronicle!
 Don't forget to come back home. We'll be
 holding an Alumni Reunion one of these days
 when we will expect you and all the Alumni
 back for a hang-up affair.